

The Crittenden Press

VOLUME XIV

MARION, CRITTENDEN COUNTY, KENTUCKY. APRIL 5, 1894.

NUMBER 42

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE

A SILVER PARTY.

Chimerical Scheme Advocated
By Disappointed Sil-
ver Worshippers.

More Sectional Talk of Uniting
South and West Against
East.

Washington, March 31.—President Cleveland's veto of the Bland Bill has resulted in a proposition for a national convention of the West and the South, to form a new political party, based on the demand for free coinage of silver. The proposition comes from certain radical Democratic Congressmen, who believe that the time has arrived when the party's salvation in the West and South demands that it should repudiate once and forever Eastern domination on financial policies. Western and Southern Democrats who are at the lead of this movement declare that the veto of the Bland Bill shows that the Administration has set its face toward the single gold standard. Representative McLaurin, of South Carolina, has taken the bold initiative in this step. He has prepared the proposition, and it will be followed he says, by a call signed by Democratic silver Congressmen.

Mr. McLaurin says that he has talked with many of the Southern and Western members of Congress, and he has yet to find a single Democrat who has not agreed with him that the time has come when Eastern financial ideas must be repudiated. At first he said it was thought that this movement should take the form of the convention of Governors or the States interested, but they were so widely separated geographically it was feared that united action could not be obtained. It was, therefore, decided to call a national convention. He said in the fight that he believed was to follow the dividing line would be the Alleghany Mountains and the Potomac river—the South and West against the East. Party lines would not necessarily be drawn. Members of all parties would be invited. The issue would be solely a monetary one.

Representative Tracey (Dem.), of New York, the anti-silver leader of the House, said of the proposed national convention of the South and West to form a new party: "It is a rule or ruin proposition which can not prove effective. It will simply strengthen the Administration. It would be a queer spectacle to see the South reject the alliance of New York. If ever such a movement proved effective, it could only result in dividing the Democratic vote in the North, and giving the Northern States to Republicans. The South will not jeopardize its own interests by carrying such a movement very far."

Representative Bland said that the plan had not yet been submitted to him. He was inclined to regard it as chimerical but said that the Democrats of the South and West would never again be fooled. They would put none but tried and true silver men on guard hereafter.

AWFUL BUTCHERY.

Despondent Shoemaker Kills His
Wife and Four Children,

Dolgeville, N. Y., March 30.—Fritz Kloeber, a shoemaker, killed his wife and four children at his home last night and then committed suicide. He had been out of work for a long time, and despondency is supposed to have led to the deed. For weeks he has been selling off his furniture, piece by piece, to keep his family from starvation.

The bodies of the entire family of six were found stretched on a few blankets in a back bed room. First in the row of bodies was that of Mrs. Kloeber. Her throat had been cut. The second was that of the daughter, Feida, twelve years old. There was a grisly gash across her throat. Mr. Kloeber's body was the next. It had a big gash in the throat and a knife wound in the heart. Next was the body of five year old Eliza. There was no mark on her body. She and another child had been poisoned. The last body was that of the three year old Bruno, with his head seeped from his body. Kloeber's head lay on the body of his daughter Eliza.

There are indications that the crime was arranged between husband and wife. There are no indications of a struggle.

Do not lie awake nights and eat up Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will relieve you and induce a good night's sleep.

Alabama Negroes Think the
Whites Should Transport
Them to Africa.

B'ringham, Ala.—Three thousand representatives, negroes from every part of Alabama, were in attendance here upon the State Convention recently called by Rev. A. J. Warner and others to consider the question of emigration to Africa. It was the sense of the meeting that the negroes in this country should return to Africa as soon as possible and establish there a great nation, such as the whites had established in America. It was agreed, however, that as the negroes to

ARIZONA.

Ancient Irrigating Ditches and
Present Mode of Irrigation.
"Kid," the Apache.

While under the dominion of old Mexico, the Territory of Arizona was what its Spanish name implies, simply an "arid zone," uncultivated and of no value, the home of savage wild beasts and the no less savage Apache Indian. But when the country was wrested from Mexico by the United States, via et armis, American settlers began to flock in; but for many years these settlers regarded the broad, level mesas of Southern Arizona as naught save a worthless desert, whereas they are composed of the richest and most fertile soil on the face of the globe, where ever water touches them.

Finally, however, a colony of Mormons from Utah settled in the Salt River Valley and founded the flourishing town of Mesa. Seeing around them numerous traces of ancient irrigating canals, dug by the prehistoric race which once inhabited that country, they also dug canals, intersected them with numerous laterals, dammed the river, irrigated the land, and soon the barren soil became fruitful and the wilderness was clothed with a garb of beauty.

That was the beginning of the splendid system of irrigation which is destined to make Southern Arizona the garden spot of the world.

WHAT IRRIGATION COSTS.

There is yet a great many thousands of acres of this rich government land in the Salt and Gila Valleys, Southern Arizona, subject to homestead entry. To enter 160 acres of this land costs you but sixteen dollars, and after five years residence the government makes you a deed to the land. But without irrigation your land is not worth a nickel. And here comes in the fun. In the first place your land must be situated where the water from some irrigating canal can reach it. Then you must pay the canal company fifteen to twenty dollars per acre for the right to use their water; after buying this "water right," as it is called, the company charges you each year from \$1 to \$1.50 per acre for the water itself—thus making your 160 acres actually cost you some \$3,000 before you can cultivate all of it. But you can buy a water right from five acres up.

To irrigate this land you have to make small ditches some three feet apart all over the field, and for days at a time you are up to your knees in mud and water, conveying the life-giving fluid through these little ditches to all parts of the field. And that is how they irrigate out West. The work is dirty and disagreeable that few Americans will undertake it, Mexicans being generally hired for this purpose. But you are certain to raise a crop, provided the dam don't break and spill all the water, as frequently happens, and when it does happen away goes the crop, and the raider has to pocket the loss.

The above are some of the dark features of irrigation; but the system has its silver lining. All kinds of citrus fruits and grapes grow to greater perfection in Southern Arizona than in Southern California, and can be marketed at least one month earlier than the California fruit; and from five to ten acres of full bearing fig, orange, or lemon trees is a fortune in that country. But it takes years of patient toil and lots of money to accomplish that result, and as I have before remarked, that is no country for a poor man.

KID, THE APACHE.

For years a solitary Apache Indian, known as "The Kid," has terrorized the whole of Southern Arizona. He has killed many settlers living on isolated ranches, and his trail has always been marked with blood. Sometimes he has three or four other Indian bucks with him, but more frequently is accompanied only by a squaw; and notwithstanding a large reward has been offered by the Governor of the Territory for the capture or death of this scoundrel, he still roams the wild, mountainous region between Phoenix and Sonora, in old Mexico, and has caused many prosperous ranches to be deserted by its owners, through fear of his stealthy approach and deadly Winchester.

Years ago, "The Kid" was arrested and tried for the murder of another Indian on the San Carlos Reservation. He was convicted and sentenced to imprisonment for life in the Territorial Penitentiary at Yuma. In company with two other Indian prisoners, the Sheriff of Maricopa county, with one guard and a teamster, started to convey these Indians from Phoenix to Yuma, a distance of some two hundred miles, over a wild, uninhabited mountainous country. The second



LORD ROSEBERY.

Lord Rosebery, the new premier of England and new leader of the Liberal party, is 47 years of age and has had nearly a quarter of a century's experience in politics. He is witty, eloquent and wise. His name is Archibald Philip Primrose and he is the fifth Earl of Rosebery.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Henry B. Perkins Arrested For
Unlawfully Detaining a
Woman.

Princeton Banner: Henry Perkins one of the best known citizens of the county, has been arrested on the serious charge of detaining a woman. A couple of weeks ago he went to the house of Ed Young, at Dulaney, and finding Mrs. Lena Watson there alone, he embraced her and covered her with kisses. She objected to this familiarity and Perkins left. The next morning he got on the train saying that he was going away on business. He was absent for several days, and after his return the warrant was sworn out. Deputy Sheriff Dodd went to Dulaney and arrested him. He was brought to town and placed under a \$250 bond to appear at the examining trial on Wednesday.

The woman in the case is the widow of Tobe Watson who was killed at Eddyville about six months ago by Town Marshal Wadlington. Watson married Perkins's daughter the first time, but secured a divorce from her and married again.

Perkins, who is a married man and a grandfather, says he is not guilty of the charge. He says he happened to go to Young's and finding the young widow there alone, playfully hugged and kissed her. His friends hope he may be able to establish his innocence as a conviction means a trip to the penitentiary.

At the trial Wednesday the witnesses testified according to the facts given above. Perkins did not deny his behavior toward Mrs. Watson, but said the salutation was merely a friendly one and he meant her no harm whatever.

The argument in the case was heard yesterday and Judge Randolph decided to discharge the defendant from custody. The next grand jury, which sits in Jure, will investigate the matter unless it is settled privately before that time.

The Fruit Growers' Paradise.

Velaico, Texas, March 24, '94.
ED. PRESS:—I notice some familiar names who are soon to bid adieu to Crittenden county friends, and to seek new homes in Southern California. Now there is a country nearer old Kentucky and I wish to speak of its advantages. It is a country with out drouth and where irrigation is not necessary, and transportation facilities are cheap, and a healthy climate, which is the gulf coast of Texas.

This climate will not fruit in the market earlier than California, with less than one-half the distance to ship. If the fruit growers of California, with their high price land, expense of irrigation and distance from market can make money, then the horticulturist of this section can make a greater profit. Col. H. M. Stringfellow is probably the best known authority on horticulture in Texas and he says he netted \$11,000 in one year from twenty acres of pears and other fruits. Not only this but in eleven years of experience here his orchards have not suffered from a single blight. But it takes time to get an orchard under the proper state of cultivation for large returns. But it is not to the gulf coast alone to which I wish to call attention to.

Corn yields from 40 to 60 bushels to the acre, oats 40 to 60, and cotton from three-fourths to a bale, although it often yields more. Besides this Brazoria county is in the sugar-bowl of the South. Sweet potatoes yield from 250 to 400 bushels to the acre, while two crops of vegetables are raised each year and all of them thrive to perfection here.

J. C. Barnett.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Do not lie awake nights and eat up Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will relieve you and induce a good night's sleep.

the march had commenced, the

Law and Lawyers.

"Clients love a hard fighter and the on-lookers are impressed with his zeal," says Richard D. Doyle, writing in the Southern Magazine (Louisville), for April. "In my own experience I have had cases where I advised my clients not to sue because I was sure they had no chance, and although they followed my advice, instead of employing other counsel, they refused to pay a reasonable fee, and in one case left me to pay the court costs. And I have seldom advised a client to compromise or submit to arbitration that I did not displease him. It requires moral courage to advise one against his inclinations, but it is sometimes a lawyer's sacred duty. Whatever may be said to its morality or true wisdom, yet I must say I regard this aggressive and partisan spirit as more conducive to moderate success than profound judgement, for I have seen lawyers succeed chiefly by reason of it in whom the logical faculty was not at all conspicuous. In speaking of success, it will be observed that I do not mean the eminence of such men as Erskine, Wirt, Webster, Wm. Pinkney, Rufus Choate, and Chase, O'Connor, but such success as is attained by the leading members of the bar in every town or city of the United States who have a good practice, sometimes very lucrative, though they are unknown to fame and forgotten outside their neighborhood when they are gone. To be a truly great lawyer, strong, native sense, a high order of talent, and broad culture are necessary."

How Much Rain Will Fall?

The Weekly Courier-Journal has struck a popular note in its weather guessing contests. A wonderful amount of interest was taken in its offer of \$1,000 for the closest guess to the coldest day and temperature during February at Louisville, and much valuable information was gathered by subscribers on the subject. This contest has just been decided, there being twenty-eight lucky guessers. The Weekly Courier-Journal now makes another offer on the same line. For the closest guess to the amount of rain that will fall at Louisville during the month of May, the Weekly Courier-Journal will give \$1,000. This money will divide into nineteen presents—one of \$500, two of \$100 each, and one of \$50 each. Each guess must be accompanied by \$1, to pay for a year's subscription to the Weekly Courier-Journal, the best Democratic paper published. The rainfall is scientifically measured, to the hundredth part of an inch. The heaviest rain-fall in May during the past twenty years was seven inches and forty-six hundredths of an inch. The lightest was one inch even. The measurements are made by the Government officials of the Weather Bureau at Louisville. Sample copies of the paper with full particulars of the contest, will be sent free to any address.

Write at once as under no circumstances will any guesses be received after April 30th. Address Weekly Courier-Journal, Louisville, Ky.

OBITUARY.

James Wessie, youngest daughter of W. C. and S. C. Rice, was born Feb. 4th, 1877; and died Saturday Feb. 10th, 1894.

The crowd of sympathizing friends who were anxious to minister to every want, attest the high esteem in which deceased was held in her community. Why this already unfolding bud was not permitted to bloom, and shed sweet fragrance in the home, and throughout the community. "God moves in a mysterious way, his wondrous works are His." The lightest was one inch even. The measurements are made by the Government officials of the Weather Bureau at Louisville. Sample copies of the paper with full particulars of the contest, will be sent free to any address.

On Thursday night Wessie said that she would not get well, hence must prepare for death.

She commenced praying and begged all to pray for her. I no notice to her request for a preacher the writer was called. The invitations and promises to penitents found in the Bible were presented, earnest prayers were offered. Then she joined in singing, "I love the Lord, I know I do." The following morning at 3 a. m., she praised God in audible voice for personal salvation.

During the day she demanded baptism, which was administered by Bro. Crandall. She met death as only Christians can. Her funeral at the New Bethel church was attended by a large multitude of relatives and friends who mourn her absence.

She can not come back to those who loved her but they can go and be with her. "Wher' sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt no more."

J. N. McDonald.

A Horrible Crime.

[Eddyville, Ky.]
Capt. Johnson, who owns the Indian relic boat that has been lying at Kuttawa some time, was arrested and brought to Eddyville Tuesday evening, charged with attempting to rape the thirteen year old daughter of Mr. James Luttrell, of Kuttawa. It is said he enticed her on the boat and then attempted her ruin. Mr. Luttrell attempted to shoot him but was prevented by Marshal McCollums. The snow had accumulated on the mountains to a depth of fifty feet, and the late rains caused the huge mass to move at several places.

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. Aranza, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kill Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"The use of Castoria is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." EDWIN E. PARKE, D. M. D., 10th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Lend Us Your Ear

While we proceed to disclose to you that we have just received and placed in stock the

Larest Prettiest Most Stylish and Cheapest Lot of Clothing

DRY GOODS, SHOES, HATS, NOTIONS,

for the spring trade ever brought to CAVE-IN-ROCK, ILLS.

Our goods are all bought for SPOT CASH, in the best market of the country, and by buying them just at the time the recent decline on several lines of goods was at the lowest, we saved from 10 to 25 per cent. on our purchases which we are willing to give our patrons the benefit of. Our store is now chock full in every department. In

DRESS GOODS,

We have all the nicest and latest colors in Henrietta's, Serges etc., with trimmings etc to match. Also Sateens, Ginghams, Flannelets, Prints etc., in endless profusion. We are better prepared than ever before to fit you up in a

Suit of Clothes

We have all the standard fabrics, all wool cassimers, worsteds and cheviots; in square-cuts, sacks and frocks, in beautiful colors and patterns, and at prices that acknowledge no competition. Our line of

Hamilton-Brown Custom Made Shoes

are the best in the world, and every pair guaranteed.

REMEMBER in Groceries we always keep the very best and sell cheaper than the cheapest. Also remember we sell strictly for cash or produce, thereby you do not have to help pay dead beat accounts as when trading with those who do a credit business.

Ozment & Holderman,
IN JOHN GOODWIN STORE ROOM.
Cave-in-Rock, Ills.

CARPETS, CARPETS, CARPETS.

SEE US BEFORE YOU BUY YOUR

NEW SPRING CARPET.

You can save 10 per cent by buying from our samples.

Coffins, Furniture, Sash, Door Shade, Wall Paper, window Glass Etc., Cheaper Than Ever.

Clement & Dyer.

THE PRESS.

ISSUED WEEKLY.

R. C. WALKER, Publisher.

ONE YEAR ONE DOLLAR.

FOR CONGRESS.

We are authorized to announce JOHN K. HENDRICKS, as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democrat party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN W. SKELTON as a candidate for Congress, subject to the action of the Democrat party.

We are authorized to announce THOS. L. CHAMPION a candidate for Jailer of Crittenden county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce BEN F. McMICAN a candidate for Jailer of Crittenden county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce J. F. FLANARY as a candidate for Assessor, subject to the action of the Republican party.

COUNTY ATTORNEY.

We are authorized to announce J. W. BLUE, Jr., a candidate for County Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

Silver is not in it, to any very great extent, at least.

Prendergast's oesophagus has not yet been tickled with hemp. More's the pity.

Judge Burnett appears to have a sure thing of it in his ambition to succeed himself on the Appellate bench.

Virtue is not the only thing that has its reward. Miss Pollard has been offered \$500 a week to go on the stage; shame bath its fruition.

Pensions are very popular in this country. Queen Lil joins the craze, and proposes to give her fallen kingdom for a quarterly dive into Uncle Sam's grab bag.

Let us hope that Capt. Stone's partisans may become reconciled to the idea that it is no sin for others to aspire to Congressional honors in this district besides their idol.

Debate on the tariff bill is now monopolizing the valuable time of the United States Senate. If the Senate would pass the bill and then debate it, the country would forgive all.

To the surprise of a great many the sun did not forbear to shine the moment Cleveland vetoed Mr. Bland's pet measure. We believe "he hadn't oughter to have done it," but the disaster may not "flabbergaster" the country after all.

Since the younger men of Marion have learned that by uniting their efforts they can bring to our modest little village the leading men of the country, and sitting at their feet, Gammel like, come in touch with the great moving world, it has dawned upon them that we can well and truly live upon the Jerusalem side of the Jordan.

If even a pawpaw can be found down the branch bottom, behind the old field, this year, eat with joy, for you will look not upon the red, red peach, nor put the upper and nether tooth through the glorious pippin. The little boy, the green apple, and the paragoric will not combine this year; some other year.

The foolish idea that the State can successfully suppress the evil growing out of the sale of liquor by handing the article itself, is costing the Tar heels some good red blood. Such a plan is not in keeping with the ideas of freedom in this country, and the effort to practice such a theory will always end disastrously. If it is not safe to let the people handle the article, the wise thing to do would be to banish it.

The contest for county road Supervisor was a fitful but brief fever. It lasted just long enough to convince us that there are a few persons willing to leave the office of jailer to be filled by the great majority of the patriots, while the few are willing to sacrifice themselves as Supervisors. Had the race lasted longer, doubtless the number of candidates would have increased until there would have been only 400 or 500 men left as aspirants to the jailership.

President Cleveland has appointed C. H. J. Taylor, a colored Kansas man, to be Recorder of Deeds of the District of Columbia. The attention of the Marion Monitor is called to this. Now let us have another vial of vituperation; this is a great opportunity for a dissertation upon the meanness of the Democratic party toward the negro. As Mr. Cleveland has offered a negro one of the best offices in the country, will the Republicans give the representatives of that race even the most unimportant office in Crittenden county? Abuse heaped upon the Press does not answer the question; the editor may be the very meanest fellow on earth, but the query is, will they do it?

BROTHERLY CHIT CHAT.

Society Notes and Tradesmen Cash.

As the Monitor is satisfied that Judge Moore was right in sustaining Dr. McGraw's position, it is to be supposed that it is now equally as well satisfied that Judge Pratt is right in sustaining Dr. McGraw's position; and being doubly satisfied, it will proceed to learn whether or not the case presents any further political use. If any grist of this character can be found, it will be satisfied to charge that "affairs was not being properly managed" because Democrat was elected Commonwealth's Attorney and he "done" it.

Our articles two issues ago so irritated our esteemed contemporary that he deserted his prayer meeting and goes to "cussin'." He not only cut off his prayers but apologized to his readers for having engaged in that business.

When the attention of our esteemed contemporary was called to the prayers of the colored people (it having inadvertently, of course, overlooked them) it flies into a rage and spews like a well known member of the feathered tribe. We have always understood that prayers from good, honest hearts caused the devil a mint of trouble.

We directed a few plain, practical questions to the MONITOR recently, and paused for a manly, honest and straightforward answer. Instead of answering, our neighbor crabbily says we have no business meddling with the affairs of the REPUBLICAN PARTY, "Good God, said the woodcock." We have said and written a great many mean things about the Republican party, and have been disturbed in our dreams by "ghosts of doubts and fears" as to the efficacy of time in washing away our guilt, but nowhere, even in the vocabulary of "malice aforethought, either expressed or implied" have we ever so far forgotten the demands of courtesy as to even intimate, directly or indirectly, that the MONITOR is the Republican party. No, no, no. If any Republican, no matter how humble, has so construed our language, we beg of him a thousand pardons. We might cuss, chew tobacco, bathe our brow in "mountain dew," or fish while the children were at Sunday school, but we will never so far forget the sense of propriety as to mistake the Monitor for the Republican party. Even to the colored Republican, under the ban of his brethren, so far as the good things of the Republican household are concerned, we apologize, if he understood us to say that the Monitor is the Republican party. We are glad to have a supply of mean things to say on proper occasions, but we are no hog, and will never add injury to insult.

We have been frequently asked if Dr. McGraw would take his case to the Court of Appeals. Up to date we have been unable to ascertain any definite knowledge of his intentions. It is reported that he was last seen near the depot, with a copy of the Monitor, soliloquizing thus:

"Though the day of my destiny's over, And the star of my fate declined, Thy soft heart refused to discover The faults that so man can find.

Though thy soul with my griefs was acquainted, It shrunk not to share it with me, And the love which my spirit hath painted

It never hath found but in THEE!"

Just as he folded the paper to his breast, Dr. Sanders rushed up with outstretched arms and sighed:

"Come, rest in this bosom, my own stricken deer. Though the herd was fed from thee thy home is still here:

She still is the smile that no cloud can o'ercast,

And a heart and a hand all thine own to the last."

But the greatest injustice done Dr. McGraw and the one that caused all of the trouble, is the town clerk only charging him \$1.25 for soap, soap and all; and after the doctor had lost all his snakes then wanted to charge him \$2.50 a day for his soap.

Yours, "Judas Iscariot."

Recently the Press directed a few simple, innocent questions to the Monitor touching the great colored problem; the deep insight, the keen appreciation of the condition of the race, and the frank, erudite answers are worthy of reproduction. We reprint the Press questions, and give the Monitor's answers as near as we can gather them from the great mass of matter and wreck of grammar published:

Ques.—"Is not the colored brother worthy?"

Ans.—"They will never turn to an idiotic brain for it."

This then, probably caused the colored column in the Monitor to go to decay, and we presume the answer means, Selah!

Having accused men who happened to be Republicans of divers transgressions upon the interests of the people, the Monitor proceeds to look for a Democrat to abuse a little and it drops upon the town attorney after this style:

Ques.—"Are you giving him a place on the ticket?"

Ans.—"The *image* of a Judas Iscariot is upon thy physiognomy." Not having met Mr. Iscariot, either in sacred or profane history, and

tentation, and trustee, the town attorney to run the business of the town, which accounts for his present condition of affairs."

At present the condition of affairs are not as alarming as they might be, for Judge Pratt has not sustained Dr. Sanders in his diagnosis of the case. The unselfish reflection upon the official conduct of the present town trustees and attorney in the above is in keeping with the effort of the Monitor, to pull somebody into the mire. The present board of trustees has been prompt in attending every regular meeting; it has neither asked nor permitted the attorney to usurp any of its functions as the legislative body of the town. Nor has the attorney endeavored to encroach upon the prerogatives of the board. Each member of the board and the attorney took an oath to do certain things, they are not men who regard an oath so lightly as to forget them in any such style.

These lucid answers, with the old cry, "run negro run from the Democrats, while we white fellows catch the offices," constitutes the Monitor's war cry, whenever the negro grows restless under the iron hand of his political boss, and shows a disposition to break away from the political thrall, if he is not given a fair measure of the honors and emoluments incident to success in politics, the bonds that now bind his manhood, his political independence, stronger than ever slavery bound his body, are drawn tight, and tighter by harrowing his mind with a system that passed away generations ago. The negro is told that he has all the rights of American citizenship, and when he asks those who profess to be his friends for the privilege of enjoying that citizenship as an officer, he is told that the Democrats are terrible fellows. When he asks for honors that he thinks he has justly merited, he is told that Democrats are hypocrites. When he turns to the Republicans in the simplicity of his heart says we have elected your jailers for years and years, now we have a man good and true, and after all these years of loyalty, give us the modest office of jailer. What is the answer he gets. The Democrats are not your friends. Remembering that he has fared not, in season and out of season, to rally to the call of the Republicans when the breastworks of Democracy was to be stormed for office, he now asks for Assessorship; he asks that he may now for a short season enjoy that which he has been gathering in the heat of the season for others, for years and years. The same old answer comes back. The Democrats are your enemies. Thus it is with the Sanderian idea. Dr. McSander sells \$50 or \$100 article is well and truly an original idea. If the license tax is to be an old fashioned poll tax, it is all right, only a little above the constitutional limit of \$1.50. Now had Messrs. Crider, Pickens and Freeman had a "tip from headquarters" before they adopted the by-laws, they would have deserted the old plan of regulating the tax according to the volume of business. Let us work out the Sanderian idea. Dr. McSander probably sells from \$20 to \$40 worth of soap each public day, while the buggy man would sell from \$200 to \$800. The tax proposed by the new idea, \$5.00 would be from 50 to 25 per cent of McSander's sale, while it would be from 2½ to a little more than one half of one per cent of the buggy man's sale. Now according to this plan the man who has \$10,000 worth of property and the one unfortunate fellow who has only \$1,000 should pay the same tax. To be sure there would be no complaint of discrimination (on the part of the buggy man), but Dr. McGraw, in that event, might have sued for \$50,000, instead of \$10,000; the \$40,000 to pay for ideas furnished the town trustees by his "pet editor."

Here is a revelation. We are not prepared for it. That the man who sells a "three-for-a-quarter" article should be taxed the same amount as the man who sells a \$50 or \$100 article is well and truly an original idea. If the license tax is to be an old fashioned poll tax, it is all right, only a little above the constitutional limit of \$1.50. Now had Messrs. Crider, Pickens and Freeman had a "tip from headquarters" before they adopted the by-laws, they would have deserted the old plan of regulating the tax according to the volume of business. Let us work out the Sanderian idea. Dr. McSander probably sells from \$20 to \$40 worth of soap each public day, while the buggy man would sell from \$200 to \$800. The tax proposed by the new idea, \$5.00 would be from 50 to 25 per cent of McSander's sale, while it would be from 2½ to a little more than one half of one per cent of the buggy man's sale. Now according to this plan the man who has \$10,000 worth of property and the one unfortunate fellow who has only \$1,000 should pay the same tax. To be sure there would be no complaint of discrimination (on the part of the buggy man), but Dr. McGraw, in that event, might have sued for \$50,000, instead of \$10,000; the \$40,000 to pay for ideas furnished the town trustees by his "pet editor."

If the Monitor will make a manly apology for its effort against the people of Marion, instead of trying to mitigate the offense, and endeavoring to besmirch others, all will be forgiven.

The Governor of Georgia has appointed Patrick Walsh, editor of the Augusta Chronicle, to succeed the late Senator Colquitt.

The post office at Uniontown has been advanced to the Presidential class. Hurrah for Uniontown, including its post office and its bright Star in the galaxy of newspaperdom.

WESTERN WHEAT.

It is not as Badly Damaged as Was Feared by Cold and Storm.

Something new in ladies vests at Bugg & Loyd's.

Farmers! You ought to see the Dearing "Pony Binder" at Woolf's.

A large stock of ladies underwear at Bugg & Loyd's.

Young man, if you want a stylish hat Bugg & Loyd can supply you at prices that will tickle you.

Something new in ladies vests at Bugg & Loyd's.

Farmers! You want to save money in time and get rid of trouble, you can do all this if you will buy a "Steel Beauty" corn planter of J. T. Woolf, Kelseys.

Everybody in the country can afford to "dress up" if they will buy their outfit of Bugg & Loyd.

Don't forget the entertainment at Baker's Hall Friday night April 13th.

A large crowd is expected.

Sam Howerton is now opening the largest and best lot of dry goods, notions, millinery, and everything to wear, ever brought to this county.

We have no complaint to make of hard times

Sam Howerton.

We have a better stock of goods than ever.

Sam Howerton.

Our ladies hats have no equal in this country.

Sam Howerton.

Goods are 25 per cent lower than ever before.

Sam Howerton.

Hoosier brown domestic 4½c and plenty of it.

Sam Howerton.

If you call to see me, and I fail to give you as nice assortment, and at lower prices than any store in this country, I will pay you \$5.00 per day for all the time you lose investigating.

Sam Howerton.

Ours is strictly a cash business, and everything of the latest.

No half "plug" business about our store.

Sam Howerton.

Something no other store in the county does, is a strictly cash business.

Sam Howerton.

We have a strictly all wool frock or sack suits at \$7.50.

Sam Howerton.

Remember we run our store on less than 50 cents a day expenses, and we sell \$20,000 worth cash in hand per year.

Sam Howerton.

So far as your crepe moire, swivel silk, moire silks, organdies, dimities, or any other kind of fine wool dress goods are concerned, we have them all in cotton, silk or wool, or any other material on the list.

Sam Howerton.

We assert openly, boldly and without fear of having to take it back that we are headquarters for all goods in our line, and furthermore we will guarantee to save you money on every purchase of goods pertaining to our business.

We buy our goods right, save our cash discounts, sell strictly for cash and positively defy competition in prices.

This is big talk, but we mean it, every word. Call and see us.

Our prices are our most convincing arguments. Don't be misled by any of our would-be competitors, but hold on to your money until you go to the Cheap Hardware Store of

PIERCE & SON.

Upon the receipt of your address and fifteen cents in postage stamps we will mail you prepaid our Souvenir Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition, the regular price is fifty cents, but as we want you to have one we make the price nominal. You will find it a work of art and a thing to be prized. It contains full page views of the great buildings, with descriptions of same, and is executed in highest style of art. If not satisfied with it, after you get it, we will refund the stamps and let you keep the book. Address

H. E. Bucklin & Co.,

Chicago, Ill.

FREDONIA.

D. D. Maxwell was taken suddenly sick Saturday night and it was thought he would not live till morning, he is yet living but not improved very much.

Miss Robbie Byrd has been on the sick list for some time. She, with others, seems to have had a contagious throat trouble.

Mrs. Josephine Threlkeld is visiting in and around Princeton this week.

Mrs. Nellie Cooper, of Hopkinsville, was visiting her parents, J. E. Crider and wife, the first of the week.

Several young men of Crider, attended church here last Sunday night; they ought to bring their sisters, or somebody else's sisters with them to church.

A large number from this place attended Presbytery at Crayneville this week.

The ladies here will give an entertainment here on Friday night, April 13th, for the benefit of the church.

The entertainment will be at Baker's Hall, everybody invited.

A new agent in the railroad office here.

WE ARE THE PEOPLE TO TRADE WITH,

For We Always Lead in Low Prices.

And Always Give You More Goods For The Money Than Others Can

SEE OUR GREAT LINE OF

CLOTHING.

The Prices LOWER Than Were Ever Known.

Have just got back from market with a larger stock than ever. We bought it for

HARD CASH

and you bet we are selling them low down.

SEE OUR

New Dress Goods, Ginghams, Calicos.

AND EVERYTHING THAT IS NICE.

Our Shoes are the best, and PRICES LOWER than ALL OTHERS.

We Keep The Newest Styles in Hats And Furnishing Goods.

A Big Line of CARPETS and MATTINGS.

SEE OUR GOODS,
GET OUR PRICES.



W. M. Freeman has sold his stock of goods to A. C. Deboe.

Born to the wife of Jesse Binkley, Thursday last, a boy.

Gus Armstrong, colored died at his home in this place Monday.

Sam Hurst has broken ground for his new residence on depot street.

Frank Murray died at his home in the eastern part of the county a few days ago.

Virginia sorghum and all kinds of syrups in buckets, at prices cheaper than anyone at Welden & Son.

Mr. B. J. James is erecting the building for his carding machine and l-o-p factory.

Southern queen seed sweet potatoes \$1.00 per bushel at

M. H. Weldon & Son.

20 pounds of granulated sugar for \$1.00, 22 pounds light brown sugar for \$1.00. Fenton Griffith.

Mr. J. N. Boston has sold his fine saddle stallion, Clipper, to Herbert Wolff, of Livingston county.

The town trustees will continue business at the old stand, notwithstanding the effort of the two doctors to dispense with them and otherwise harass the good people of Marion.

The students of the Academy have organized a literary society, and are having good success in that laudable undertaking. The teachers are inspiring commendable interest in the school.

Marriage Licenses.

Albert Elkins and Miss Alice Rushing.

List of Letters.

Walker Armstrong, Miss Emily Anna, Thos Bel, Miss Victoria Crockett, W. E. Clark, Bert Fritz, E. G. Gass, F. Gass, Mrs. Deleter Holoman, Jeff Humphreys, Bob Hoover, Mrs. Rosa Jones, J. H. Jacobs, John Kennedy, J. L. Lemmon, Thos. Lamb, John L. Lamb, Miss Nellie McKinley, 2, Miss Jim Thomas, Jas Thompson, Miss Mittie Smith, G. W. Ratcliff, George Ralson, Charlie Ransdell, Miss Emma Pippins, col.

County Court.

P. K. Cooksey allowed \$5.00 for house for holding election.

Theodore Wyatt was discharged from the poor house, but his wife and child were left there until further orders from the court.

Fred S. Mayo was granted peddlers license.

W. E. Flanary allowed \$3.20 for lumber to make culverts.

G. W. Perry allowed \$4.50 for plow and team on road.

C. C. Woodall allowed \$9.00 for plow and team on road.

Want Pensions.

The following persons were before the pension board yesterday for examination: Geo. W. Hillyard, Peter Stone, Daniel Johnson, Asa Bolt.

Don't forget we are headquarters for fresh groceries, fruits, candies, cakes, and delicacies of every kind.

Thomas Br...
cess.

Thirty-Three Indictments,

Cases Disposed of in Circuit Court

King Acquitted.

Tabor Gets a Year in the Penitentiary and "Martin" goes to the Rock Pile.

The grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows:

Petty larceny, 1.

Malicious shooting and wounding, 4

Malicious striking and wounding, 3

Assault and battery, 1.

Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2.

Disturbing religious worship, 1.

Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1.

Vagrancy 1.

Breach of peace, 5.

Concealed weapons, 5.

Injuring school house, 1.

Betting on election, 2.

The most important case on the Commonwealth's docket, Wm. King, charged with rape, was called Thursday, and has been in process of trial since that date. The evidence was finished Monday, and the counsel consumed a portion of the day Monday, all day Tuesday, and part of the day Wednesday in speaking. The following are the jurors in the case: R. M. Gilbert, George N. Grayson, W. Y. Brashear, J. E. Stephenson W. M. Hill, J. G. Shreve, J. W. Mabry, J. C. James, W. B. Little, T. Wheeler, W. T. Nation, Anderson Jones.

The jury got the case just before noon yesterday, and late in the evening, it returned a verdict of not guilty.

The following cases have been disposed of:

Commonwealth vs. T. J. Graves, selling liquor; demurrer sustained and case resubmitted to the grand jury.

Commonwealth vs. Phil Martin; continued.

Same vs. John Burton; continued.

In the use of the Commonwealth vs. W. L. Bigham, breach of peace, the jury returned the following verdict:

We the jury acquit the defendant, believing from the evidence that he is not of sound mind.

Commonwealth vs. Ace Davidson, breach of peace; fined \$5.

Mr. J. N. Boston has sold his fine saddle stallion, Clipper, to Herbert Wolff, of Livingston county.

The town trustees will continue business at the old stand, notwithstanding the effort of the two doctors to dispense with them and otherwise harass the good people of Marion.

The students of the Academy have organized a literary society, and are having good success in that laudable undertaking. The teachers are inspiring commendable interest in the school.

Marriage Licenses.

Albert Elkins and Miss Alice Rushing.

List of Letters.

Walker Armstrong, Miss Emily Anna, Thos Bel, Miss Victoria Crockett, W. E. Clark, Bert Fritz, E. G. Gass, F. Gass, Mrs. Deleter Holoman, Jeff Humphreys, Bob Hoover, Mrs. Rosa Jones, J. H. Jacobs, John Kennedy, J. L. Lemmon, Thos. Lamb, John L. Lamb, Miss Nellie McKinley, 2, Miss Jim Thomas, Jas Thompson, Miss Mittie Smith, G. W. Ratcliff, George Ralson, Charlie Ransdell, Miss Emma Pippins, col.

County Court.

P. K. Cooksey allowed \$5.00 for house for holding election.

Theodore Wyatt was discharged from the poor house, but his wife and child were left there until further orders from the court.

Fred S. Mayo was granted peddlers license.

W. E. Flanary allowed \$3.20 for lumber to make culverts.

G. W. Perry allowed \$4.50 for plow and team on road.

C. C. Woodall allowed \$9.00 for plow and team on road.

Want Pensions.

The following persons were before the pension board yesterday for examination: Geo. W. Hillyard, Peter Stone, Daniel Johnson, Asa Bolt.

Don't forget we are headquarters for fresh groceries, fruits, candies, cakes, and delicacies of every kind.

Thomas Br...
cess.

Lynn vs. Todd; continued.

Cruce vs. Long; continued.

Pierce & Son, vs. Kosinski; judgment for plaintiff.

Swan, Abraham Hat Co. vs. Oliver; dismissed settled.

Young vs. Freeman; judgment for plaintiff.

Henry Hahn vs. Freeman; judgment for plaintiff.

Sharpleigh vs. Freeman; verdict for plaintiff.

Just before the grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows:

Fe oniously breaking store house, 2.

Petty larceny, 1.

Malicious shooting and wounding, 4

Malicious striking and wounding, 3

Assault and battery, 1.

Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2.

Disturbing religious worship, 1.

Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1.

Vagrancy 1.

Breach of peace, 5.

Concealed weapons, 5.

Injuring school house, 1.

Betting on election, 2.

The grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows:

Fe oniously breaking store house, 2.

Petty larceny, 1.

Malicious shooting and wounding, 4

Malicious striking and wounding, 3

Assault and battery, 1.

Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2.

Disturbing religious worship, 1.

Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1.

Vagrancy 1.

Breach of peace, 5.

Concealed weapons, 5.

Injuring school house, 1.

Betting on election, 2.

The grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows:

Fe oniously breaking store house, 2.

Petty larceny, 1.

Malicious shooting and wounding, 4

Malicious striking and wounding, 3

Assault and battery, 1.

Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2.

Disturbing religious worship, 1.

Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1.

Vagrancy 1.

Breach of peace, 5.

Concealed weapons, 5.

Injuring school house, 1.

Betting on election, 2.

The grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows:

Fe oniously breaking store house, 2.

Petty larceny, 1.

Malicious shooting and wounding, 4

Malicious striking and wounding, 3

Assault and battery, 1.

Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2.

Disturbing religious worship, 1.

Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1.

Vagrancy 1.

Breach of peace, 5.

Concealed weapons, 5.

Injuring school house, 1.

Betting on election, 2.

The grand jury adjourned just after the noon hour Tuesday, after finding thirty-three indictments as follows:

Fe oniously breaking store house, 2.

Petty larceny, 1.

Malicious shooting and wounding, 4

Malicious striking and wounding, 3

Assault and battery, 1.

Shooting in sudden heat and passion, 2.

Disturbing religious worship, 1.

Disturbing a lawful assembly, 1.

Vagrancy 1.

Breach of peace, 5.

Concealed weapons, 5.</p

FURNITURE

COFFINS.

Building Lumber

OF EVERY KIND.

Flooring, Ceiling, Dining, Casing,
Doors and Sash.

NOBODY CAN TOUCH US ON PRICES.

Everything Needed in
the Household at the
LOWEST FIGURES.

All Grades and Sizes;
Burial Robes
and Slippers.

WALKER & OLIVE.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

HAD A MOUSE IN BED WITH HER.
The Blood-Curdling Experience of a Girl in a Boston Suburb.

Not long ago a young lady was lying half awake in bed in an old house in Boston's suburbs. Suddenly she became wholly awake with the consciousness that a mouse was running over her chest. She had presence of mind enough not to move, reasoning that the mouse would presently run away without harming her. But instead of running away the little creature crept into her neck, and there nestled comfortably down, his back pressed against the lower part of her cheek, which lay on the pillow. The lady's blood was almost frozen with horror, but she did not move, fearing that the mouse would bite her if she did. Collecting her wits, she finally resolved that she would be a mighty and sudden effort, jump sideways in the bed away from the mouse, leaving him high and dry on the pillow, and then quickly up and out of the bed on the other side. She would count three and then jump. She counted on, two, three—and then she did not jump. The mouse nestled comfortably closer to her neck. It was now or never. She began again and counted one, two, three. This time she jumped sideways, downward, upward and every way, and succeeded besides a thin top of her voice. Whatever beams of the mouse could not be leaped over when all the family came with lamps, cameras, and various other weapons, to her aid, no trace of the poor little creature could be found. Perhaps he was frightened entirely out of existence by the young lady's screams.

HUSTLING UP TRADE.

A Girl Who Did Not Get Disgorged by a Few Alarms.

"I've got a tough servant girl," said a Washington man to his neighbor the other morning, with a quiver in his voice like an angelworm's wriggle when it strikes a fresh clod of dirt.

"How's that?"

"Well, you see, Mary doesn't wake very readily in the morning, so I bought an alarm on a certain Monday and slipped it under her bed."

"Work?"

"Yes, partly, for about five minutes; then she went to sleep again."

"That all?"

"No. Bought another Tuesday. Set 'em both under her bed and timed the ding-dongs five minutes apart."

"Work?"

"Yes, partly. She woke three times and went to sleep three times."

"Keep it up long?"

"Yep. The room got full of clocks. But that wasn't the worst of it. One day she handed me a card with a strange name on it. 'That's my brother,' she said; 'tides is hard and he'd like the job when you get round to it. He's a church bell ringer.'"

As Funny as Any.

While Joe Jefferson was down at his Louisiana plantation last year the wife of one of his neighbors died, and Mr. Jefferson called to express his sympathy and regrets. While he was at the house the clergyman arrived to make arrangements for the funeral. Neither the man nor his wife had been a church member. The husband was prostrated with grief, but he aroused himself when the clergyman entered.

"Is there any particular portion of the scriptures you would like me to read at the funeral?" asked the clergyman.

The husband sat up, mopped his eyes and thought for a moment.

"Well, you might try that bit about Samson and the foxes," he exclaimed, finally. "I guess that's about as funny as any of 'em."

A Novel Advertisement.

A Brooklyn merchant has invented a new device for advertising his goods. He has a large grey Newfoundland dog with hairy eyebrows and turned its loose to wander at will about the city streets. The dog is unusually large and handsome. Fastened on its back is a white-oldekin coat, fashioned like an ordinary dog blanket, except that it is so long as to almost sweep the ground, and painted thereon, in vivid colors, is an advertisement of the business of the dog's owner. The dog seems to know his business, too, for he spends most of his time trotting up and down the shopping district of Fulton street, where the crowds are thickest.

Ruined by "Oliver Twist."

William Sykes, a laborer, who has not the luxury of an address, told an English magistrate that all his life he had been an ill-used man. He had bravely battled against his name, but could not resist its associations, which had dragged him down to his present degradation and brought him before the court. He did not steal four shillings; it was his name that did it. "Are you guilty or not guilty?" asked the magistrate. "Wot's the use of orskin?" replied Bill. "You know what my name is, don't you? Of course I'm guilty. It ain't my fault. Why, I've gone on my knees a tryin' to get over my name, and here I am."

Good Market for American Apples. Farmers who have orchards or land fit for orchards may find a useful hint in the statement of the British Export Journal that no fewer than 70,000 barrels of American and Canadian apples are sold in England in a single week between the beginning of October and the close of January. The English pay \$2,500,000 a year for American and \$300,000 a year for Canadian apples. They also import from Belgium \$300,000 worth of apples a year.

MEXICAN OPALS.

Where They Are Found and How They Are Finished.

The opals are found embedded in a tough, red porphyry-like rock, and this opal rock runs in veins, which have thus far been found in only two Mexican states, Queretaro and Guerrero, the former on the Atlantic slope, the latter hundreds of miles away, bordering on the Pacific. The German capitalists, who have received a considerable sum and bought the opal mines, evidently think the deposits limited and that they can control the product of the country. The old method of mining opals was a novel one.

Mexican owners of the mines or veins would give to any one the privilege of going into the mine and digging for the opals. Whatever beams of the mine could not be leaped over when all the family came with lamps, cameras, and various other weapons, to her aid, no trace of the poor little creature could be found. Perhaps he was frightened entirely out of existence by the young lady's screams.

The opal which could be got for seventy-five cents now brings from \$5 to \$10, according to the anxiety of the purchaser.

It is said that it will be out of the mines several months, and the price of a stone's value be formed. Probably three-fourths of Mexican opals crack during the period of seasoning, and then they are worth little or nothing.

The native lapidaries and experts have a way of concealing defects and enhancing the luster by boiling the stones in oil, and many opals are sold fresh from this treatment only to disappoint the buyer a few months later.

Mexicans do so well that they can even deceive those who are experts in gemology.

A narrow escape.

Waking Up to Find a Snake on His Bosom.

"A short time ago I was camping with a party on the shores of Lake Erie, not far from Ashtabula," said George Wilson a mill worker. "Shortly after I had retired one evening heard a peeping which sounded much like the voice of a person who I recognized at once. 'There is a sataller in camp,' I exclaimed. 'I am going to get up.' 'Hush!' came the word, slowly hissed through the teeth, from a companion near me. 'The snake has crawled into my shirt bosom.' This was very softly, and we were almost paralyzed with fright at the prospect. We were all afraid to stir for fear the reptile would take alarm and strike its victim. It crawled over his body good-naturedly, evidently enjoying the warmth, for the night was a little raw.

"At times the snake's head was close to his face, as he told us afterward. He feared the motion of his chest up and down in breathing would stir up the animal, and he tried hard to breathe as little as possible. Finally the snake crawled toward the fire, and I in front of the which came was applied. Once seized he would bite the reptile on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."

The senate of Venice in the middle ages issued an edict limiting the size of women's sleeves.

There are no interest bearing state bonds in Michigan, Iowa, Indian Territory, Wisconsin or Illinois.

A Buffalo youngster was discharged by his employer because he would insist on wearing a boutonniere on the back of his coat between the shoulder blades.

The oldest mathematical book in the world is called the "Papyrus Rhind."